

THE SEA.

Sh. Song.

Sung by

M^r PHILLIPS,

at the Public Rooms, &c.

The Poetry by

BARRY CORNWALL ESQ^r

The Music

Composed & Dedicated to his Friend

CAPTAIN GOSLING, R.N.

by

THE CHEVALIER SIGISMOND NEUKOMM.

See at the Ball

Price 3s.

London, Published by Cramer, Addison & Beale, 201, Regent Street,

of whom may be had by the same Authors

King's Death.

David's Innocent for Absalom.

Midnight Hymns.

The Storm.

Sleep on, Sleep on.

Wine.

Supper's Unbright Glasses.

THE SEA,

*The Poetry by
Barry Cornwall Esq.*

*The Music by
The Chevalier Nisabon.*

ALLEGRO

The musical score is written for piano and includes parts for trumpets and a post-horn. It consists of five systems of staves. The first system is for piano, marked 'ALLEGRO' and 'f'. The second system includes a trumpet part. The third system is for piano, marked 'f'. The fourth system is for piano. The fifth system includes a post-horn part, marked 'f'. The score is written in 6/8 time and features various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Trumpets

Post-horn's Whistle.

* The words of this Song are published by permission of the Proprietors of "Friendship's Offering."

The Sea, the Sea, the o - - pen Sea! The blue, the fresh, the

e - ver free, the e - ver e - ver free!

Without a mark, without a bound, It runneth the earth's wide regions round,

It plays with the clouds, it mocks the skies, Or

like a cradled creature lies, Or like a cradled crea - ture lies.

I'm on the

Seal I'm on the Seal I am where I would e - ver be, With the

blue above, and the blue below, And si - lence where - so - - e'er I go - If a

Storm should come, and a - wake the deep, What

crescendo f

p

matter? what matter? I shall ride and sleep, What matter? what

f

f

f

matter? I shall ride and sleep.

ff

sf

Boatwain's Whistle, *ff* *lento*

sf *sf* *ff*

I love, O how I love to ride, . . . To ride on the

fierce, foaming, burst - - - ing tide;

When ev'ry mad wave drowns the moon, Or whistles a - left his tempest tune;

And tells how go - - eth the world be - low, And

why the sou'-west blast doth blow, And why the sou'-west blast doth blow?

I never

was on the dull tame shore, But I lov'd the great Sea more and more, And

backwards flew to her billowy breast, Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest,

And a mother she was and is to me, For

cres^o f

The musical score for 'The Swallow' is presented in three systems. The first system features a vocal line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. Below the staff, the lyrics 'I was born, . . was born on the o - pen Sea, For I was' are written. The second and third systems show the piano accompaniment. The right hand (treble clef) plays a series of chords, while the left hand (bass clef) plays a simple bass line. The piano part is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic. The score is printed on aged, slightly yellowed paper.

born, was born on the o - pen Sea.

Monte Carlo's Whistle.

f *f* *ff*

Loco

The waves were white, and red the morn, In the noisy hour, in the

p

noisy hour when I, when I was born.

f

And the whale it whistled, the por-poise roll'd, And the dolphins bard their backs of

fp

gold. And ne-ver was heard such an out-ry wild As

f *p*

welcom'd to life the O - cean child, As welcom'd to life the O - - cean child.

I have

lived since then in calm and strife, Full fif - ty summers a rover's life, With

wealth to spend, and a power to range, But ne - ver have sought or sighed for

change; And Death, when e - - - ver he comes . . . to me, Shall

cresc *f*

come, shall come on the wild, unbounded Sea, And Death shall

come on the wild unbounded Sea.

ff *f*